

A PAGE FOR WOMEN AND THE HOME

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

The Deceitfulness of Appearances.

BY ANNA PHILLIPS SEE.

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JOHN and Jeffrey Poindexter were the twinliest twins that ever happened. When they were curly-haired youngsters even their mother couldn't always tell them apart and their father often spanked the wrong child for the right offense. As they grew up and became of marriageable age, they found the girls of the town niceable coy. No one wished to marry a Poindexter twin and never be sure of her husband's identity. It almost savored of bigamy turned the other way round.

When the twins grasped this fact they separated. John went into business in New York, while Jeffrey remained in the home town. After a few months, the same town was enlivened by invitations to the wedding of John Poindexter and Miss Marjorie Brooks, of New York City. At the wedding, Jeffrey Poindexter acted as best man. The minister, in an excess to zeal, nearly married him to the pretty bride and, later, she herself, under a misapprehension, tried to carry him off on a bridal trip.

After John and Marjorie had settled down in their brand new flat, with brand new furniture and a brand new maid, John suddenly felt a longing to have Jeffrey live with them. The "twin feeling" came over him so firmly that it rivaled his affection for his wife. He had been fond of Jeff for a long, long time—longer than he had of his bride. Marjorie was good natured and said yes; she did not give the matter much thought. In fact, she never wasted time thinking, for feeling was so much easier.

Jeffrey accepted the invitation with joy. He was glad to be with John, he appreciated Marjorie's housekeeping—for she was a born housekeeper—and he had reasons of his own for wishing to be in New York.

For a time all was well. The first unpleasantness was the abrupt departure of Katie, the middle-aged domestic treasure. She considered the augmented family uncanny. It jolted her nerves to come home late at night against the rules and find one of the men just opening the door with his latchkey. She never knew whether to say she had been to her grandmother's wake, supposing the young man was her master, or just to pass the time of night, if it happened to be Mr. Jeffrey, who would understand.

When she did give warning it was to the twins collectively. She had just served them their breakfast, for the mistress slept late that morning, and to wait on two individuals identically alike even to their voices and neckties made her feel queer.

"You see, Mr. Poindexter," she explained, "I've took the pledge and I never touch a drop no more, praise be. But if I should be after stayin' here and seein' double all the time, I might as well have the fun of it, I'm afraid to stay, Mr. Poindexter, so I'm leavin' come Saturday."

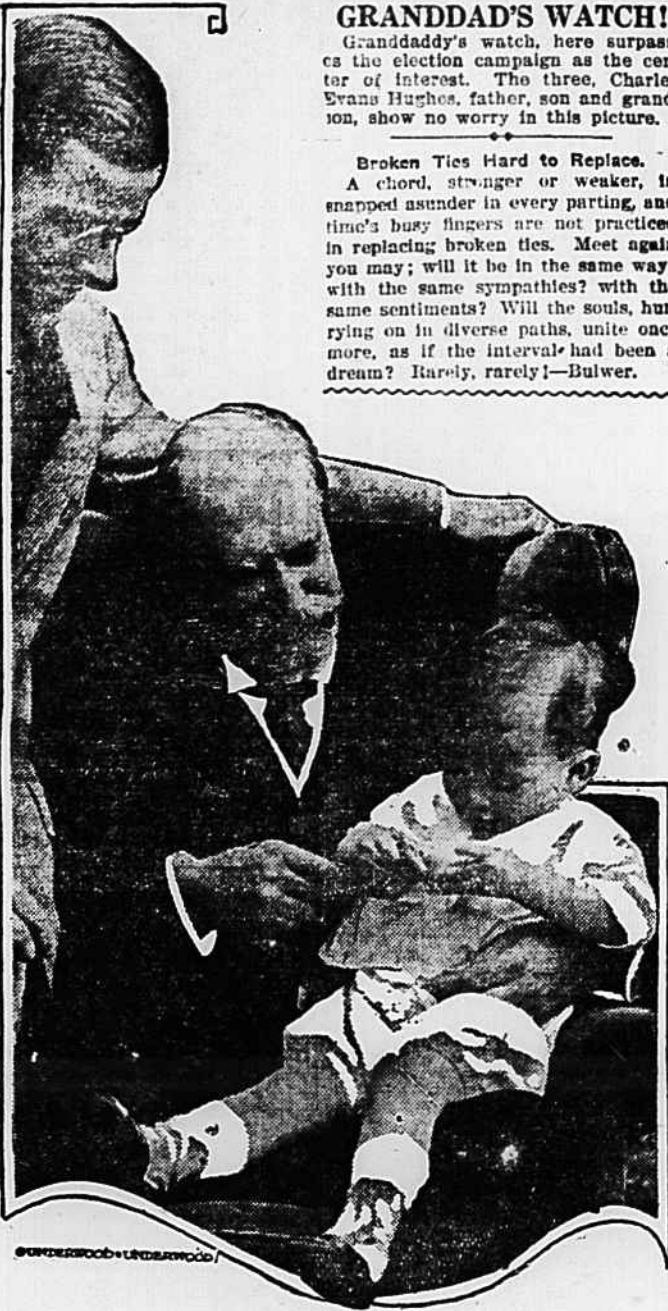
And on Saturday she went. Marjorie was much cut down at this defection, but she revived when she secured at the agency a wonder who was willing to step immediately into Katie's shoes. The bride glowed in her luck to the twins.

"Why, boys, I never saw such a pretty, intelligent girl in a servant's bureau in my life. She knows all about hygiene and domestic science and—everything."

"What! I can see you being taught your place," Miss Brooks, said her husband, who was given to addressing his wife thus disrespectfully.

"As long as my place isn't in the kitchen, I don't care," declared Marjorie gaily.

The new maid's first appearance before the assembled family was at dinner time. When she entered the dining-room, at sight of the two men she turned pale, then crimsoned to her pretty blonde hair, and the tray fell from her hands with a loud clatter. People were often astonished when they first beheld the almost uncanny likeness of the Poindexter twins, but no one had ever seemed quite so overcome as did Jane Gaylord. Marjorie regarded her with reproach and John with amusement, but Jeffrey gazed at the girl with a look of amazement which never left his face during the meal. Jane, however, soon recovered her composure and acquitted herself



GRANDDAD'S WATCH!

Granddaddy's watch, here surpasses the election campaign as the center of interest. The three, Charles Evans Hughes, father, son and grandson, show no worry in this picture.

Broken Ties Hard to Replace. A chord, stronger or weaker, is snapped asunder in every parting, and time's busy fingers are not practiced in replacing broken ties. Meet again you may; will it be in the same way? with the same sympathies? with the same sentiments? Will the souls, hurrying on in diverse paths, unite once more, as if the interval had been a dream? Rarely, rarely!—Bulwer.

so admirably that the lady of the house was greatly pleased with her maid's abilities.

So great did these abilities prove to be during the succeeding days that Marjorie was overjoyed. She confided in her husband that she didn't know what to make of Jane.

"Of course she's very respectful and a perfect wonder at getting things done, but John, she's queer and you should see the books and papers she reads about wages earners and industrial problems and all that. She keeps a notebook, too, or a diary or something. I just know we're in it, and it makes me nervous."

John refused to worry about Jane. "You imagine a lot, Marjorie. That girl's a perfect jewel; don't go looking for flaws. Just enjoy it while it lasts."

This advice was so good that John's wife adopted it and planned a little visit out of town, relying on her abilities to run the house. At the last moment she weakened in her purpose, for Jeffrey Poindexter was sent West on business for his firm. "I'm going to stay at home. You'll be lonesome with Jeffrey away, too," Marjorie declared. But John would not hear of her giving up a week's pleasure and she reluctantly carried out her plans.

When the day came for her return she telegraphed her husband to meet her at the Union Station. On her arrival no John with a smile of greeting stood in the mob behind the rope, and she was disappointed. To be treated thus after her first absence from her husband! All the long journey uptown she nursed her disappointment till it became a grievance. When she reached home at 5 o'clock she was in anything but a wifely frame of mind.

The parlor was in exquisite order, but empty, as might have been expected. Proceeding down the hall toward the kitchen she heard voices—Jane's and a man's. The man's voice was that of a Poindexter twin. Jeff was in Denver, therefore—ah, now, she knew why John hadn't met her at the station! She crept to the door and listened, not guiltily, but boldly.

"Well, I was, but I got home this morning. I guess you've surprised our secret, Marjorie," he added with some embarrassment looking toward Jane who still remained calm. "You see we've been engaged for two years, but Jane won't marry me till she's finished her book, which takes a lot of investigation into the life of wage earners. Just now she's playing that she's a 'domestic helper' to see how it feels. Of course, she didn't know you were my sister-in-law when she came here," he hastened to say, as he saw Marjorie's darkening brow.

"Indeed I didn't," corroborated Jane Gaylord. "But when I had taken the place I couldn't very well withdraw. Besides—here a sudden blush and smile overcame the gravity of her expression—"besides, I really couldn't forego living under the same roof with Jeff, even as the cook lady!"

"Why, I think I could do it over again," "Why do you emphasize the word over?" he asked.

"Because I am wondering if I can keep on doing it." "What do you mean?" he asked, seating me suddenly. "Go on doing what?"

"Just living in the same old frivolous way that I did before my accident," I evaded. I was sorry immediately that I spoke, for not even to Dick's dearest friend could I tell Dick's shortcomings which I knew he knew as well as I.

"Margie," began Jim—and then he stopped, swallowed hard and said, "Dick is a good chap, quite as good as any man, and he loves you."

"It is just because he is quite as good as any other man that I am beginning to feel that perhaps I can't go on with it, Jim."

"Margie, are you going crazy?" was his horrified exclamation. "No, I am at last becoming sane," I answered. "Take me over to Dick now. He is drinking too many highballs and it is time for the party to end."

Jim took me over to Dick who looked up and said, "Aren't you almost ready to go home, Margie? You seem perfectly well tonight and I have been alone for a long time."

For the life of me I could not answer. "Yes, take me," although I tried—tried hard.

HEALTH HINTS

Rest is the best medicine in the world.

Few people, however, realize this. When one sits down and lies back in a comfortable chair and relaxes all the muscles which have become tense from the day's cares, nature gets an opportunity to begin mending the nerves and tissues that have begun to fray and wear away.

When we sleep this same rebuilding process goes on, only more fully. Sleep is not a mere period of idleness during which the body lies in a comatose condition. On the contrary the most beneficial sort of activity goes on within us when we slumber. Sleep, in other words, is but the recharging of the body-battery.

Most of us know the value of complete rest or a "good night's sleep" in warding off or curing an incipient cold. Few of us fully realize that this same "cure" can be applied with great success to the more dangerous diseases—even to dread tuberculosis itself.

Too many sufferers from this disease believe that exercise or a moderate amount of exercise is going to help them, yet exertion of any kind tears down faster than careful living can build up.

Why exercise to help cure tuberculosis? The lungs have been broken or torn by the inroads of the germs of the disease and every bit of undue exertion puts a strain directly on the "broken parts." The blood is sent racing through the veins and arteries and instead of a "building up" process you have immediately set in motion a tearing down process. Where tuberculosis is concerned exercise only aids the germs. Rest is one of the most important "cures" for tuberculosis.

HEALTH QUESTIONS ANSWERED. P. O. C.—"Is X-ray treatment for removal of superfluous hair dangerous?" Not if entrusted to skilled operators.

FAIRVIEW.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Gump, of Fairmont, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Lynett on High street.

Mrs. Lulu C. Baker, of Lehigh, Utah, Mrs. Harry Warner, of Wheeling; Mrs. Eulah Wells, of Salt Lake City, Utah, ad Mr. Trainer Wells, of Salt Lake, Utah, were visiting Dr. and Mrs. J. W. P. Jarvis Tuesday.

Mrs. Grove, of Waynesburg, Pa., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Alice Lamberton at the house of her father, Mr. Perry Lough, on Laurel Run.

Mr. Hiram Sharp, father of Mrs. L. L. Morris, is seriously sick at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Morris, on Main street.

Ralph Watson, of Washington, Pa., was a business visitor here Thursday.

Miss Beatrice Toothman was in Fairmont shopping Thursday afternoon.

The W. C. T. U. ladies were entertained at the home of Mrs. Walter Toothman, Thursday night. After the business session refreshments were served and a very pleasant evening spent.

Rev. C. N. Coffman preached at the Wilson school house Thursday night to a very large and attentive audience.

J. L. Tennant has returned from St. Mary's hospital, Clarksburg.

The Dorcas society will serve lunch and supper in the new building of J. Y. Hamilton's on Main street, Saturday evening. Everybody is invited.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Yost were Fairmont visitors Thursday afternoon.

The Bee Ladies' Aid society had a quilling Thursday afternoon in the basement of the M. E. church.

Mrs. Fred Toothman, of Grant Town, and Miss Kuhn, of Weston, were visiting Mrs. Ollie Toothman and Mrs. John Williams this week.

Miss Flossie Delancy, of Burton, is visiting her brother, Lloyd Delancy.

"See How That Corn Comes Clear Off!"

"GETS-IT" Loosens Your Corns Right Off. It's the Modern Corn Wonder—Never Fails.

"It's hard to believe anything could act like that in getting a corn off. Why, I just lifted that corn right off with my finger nail. 'GETS-IT' is certainly wonderful." "Yes, 'GETS-IT' is the most wonderful corn-cure ever known because you don't have to fool and putter around with your corns, harness them up with bandages or try to dig them out."

"GETS-IT" is a liquid. You put on a few drops in a few seconds. It dries. It's painless. Put your stocking on right over it. Put on your regular shoes. You won't limp or have a corn "twist" in your face. The corn, callus or wart, will loosen from your toe—off it comes. Glory hallelujah! "GETS-IT" is the biggest selling corn remedy in the world. When you try it, you know why.

"GETS-IT" is sold and recommended by druggists everywhere. It's a bottle, or sent on receipt of price by B. Lawrence & Co., Chicago, Ill.

Sold in Fairmont and recommended as the world's best corn remedy by J. H. McCloskey & Co., and Holt Drug Co.

Bumstead's Worm Syrup

A safe and sure Remedy for Worms. Stood the test for 50 years. IT NEVER FAILS. To children it is an angel of mercy. PLEASANT TO TAKE. NO PAINFUL NEEDLES. One bottle has killed 128 worms. All druggists and dealers, or by mail, to J. C. A. VOORHEES, N. B. Falls, Pa.

PASTOR ELOPES WITH ORGANIST



MRS. ERNEST ALTMAN.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Oct. 20.—Aided by a deputy sheriff, Rev. Ernest Altman, pastor of the First Baptist church, here, eloped with the church organist, Miss Ula Mae Majors of Milltown, and they were married after an exciting race through three counties.

The bride's father expressed his objection to the marriage two years ago. The young pastor waited until he was graduated from the seminary and was called to Savannah.

Miss Majors was at the organ, one Sunday, and Altman had finished his sermon, when S. W. Elliott, deputy sheriff, went out and cranked up an auto.

As the congregation left, the minister and Miss Majors lost no time getting to the car and whisking away.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

MILIONS USE IT TO STOP A COLD

"PAPE'S COLD COMPOUND" ENDS SEVERE COLDS OR GRIPPE IN FEW HOURS.

Relief comes instantly. A dose taken every two hours until three doses are taken will end gripe misery and break up a severe cold either in the head, chest, body or limbs.

It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages in the head, stops nasty discharge or nose running, relieves sick headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

Don't stay stuffed up! Quit blowing and snuffling! Ease your throbbing head! Nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only 25 cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, causes no inconvenience. Be sure you get the genuine.

PERHAPS IT LEAKED. Charles Demming committed suicide yesterday by shooting. No cause for the deed is known. Shortly before the dinner hour he took his fountain pen to his room to write.

For the sake of a few votes the Democratic county ring protects bootlegging and makes a joke of the Yeast law. Vote the ring out of office.

Osgood's for Quality

Business is Good at "The Best Place to Shop after all"

Several new shipments received the past few days replenished the Coat and Suit departments to the extent that selection is again highly satisfactory.

New Suits!

\$15.00
20.00
22.50
25.00
30.00
35.00
and on up to \$75.00

Whatever may be your desire in a suit, as to style, material, color or price you may be sure to find it here.

The selection is so large, the styles and materials are so pretty, and the price is so reasonable, it's small wonder we sell so many suits. Come in, our clerks know how to smile, even if you don't buy.

New Coats!

\$10.00
15.00
18.00
20.00
25.00
30.00
and on up to \$65.00

Just in, new brown velours, new green and blue velours, elegant black plushes, velvet and lustrous broadcloth coats.

Again our assortments are large, and when we say so, you know we mean it. When our coat stock is as complete as it is now it is your very good advantage to secure a garment to suit you exactly and usually at a little less than what you expected to pay.



Extra Good Coffee

and especially fine tea, always speak well for the quality of the groceries a store sells. They are a good criterion to go by. You will find this true of our store where only grocery products of guaranteed grade and high quality are offered.

Chicago Dairy Co.

309 Madison Street

CONFESSIONS OF A WIFE

We pulled into the Hudson river last night and anchored. Eliene invited almost all of the old crowd to visit us, little book, and everybody lanced, including me.

Jim Edie asked me to dance with him and although Dick seemed to think I was crazy I did the hesitation waltz with him.

Little book, it was heaven to be able to dance again. I had on my favorite pale green Georgette crepe frock with oodles of silver lace, and Jim whispered gallantly as he carried me away from under Dick's frown: "Margie, you are positively radiant to night. You have gained something mysteriously fascinating from your terrible illness—a kind of spirituality which makes you irresistible."

"Dear old Jim," I answered, "you are as enthusiastic as ever, aren't you? I am never alone with you, that do not think what a perfectly good husband is spoiled in your remaining a bachelor. Are you happy to go on your lonely way?"

"No, not particularly," was his sober answer, "but none of my married nan friends see—be any happier. Are you happy? Would you marry again if you were free?"

I looked over where Dick was sitting with a cigar between his noody lips and a highball on the table beside him. I thought of the years we had been living together, of the great joys, the terrible griefs, the

laughter and the tears, and said, "Yes Jim, I think I could do it over again."

"Why do you emphasize the word over?" he asked.

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"CASCARETS" SET YOUR LIVER AND BOWELS RIGHT

THEY'RE FINE! DON'T REMAIN BILIOUS, SICK, HEADACHY AND CONSTIPATED.

BEST FOR COLDS, BAD BREATH, SOUR STOMACH—CHILDREN LOVE THEM.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Be cheerful! Clean up inside tonight and feel fine. Take Cascarets to loosen your liver and clean the bowels and stop headaches, a bad cold, biliousness, offensive breath, coated tongue, sallowness, sour stomach and gas. Tonight take Cascarets and enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced. Wake up feeling grand—Everybody's doing it. Cascarets best laxative for children also.



"It's Just Wonderful the Way 'GETS-IT' Makes All Colds Go Quick."

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Golden Sun Coffee



Superior Coffee Reasonably Priced

Don't let the fact that Golden Sun Coffee is reasonably priced keep you from buying it. For Golden Sun is one of the finest coffees you ever put to your lips. Take our advice and try a pound.

First, you'll be surprised at its "clearness." That is due to the Golden Sun steel-cut process which removes all chaff. Next, its fragrant aroma will speed your hand in putting in sugar and cream. Then comes your first taste of Golden Sun.

Then only will you fully appreciate this real coffee that has been expertly tested, roasted and blended. Coffee that any man or woman will be proud to serve. Buy it, try it and enjoy it.

Remember—No Premiums—All Coffees

THE WOOLSON SPICE COMPANY Toledo Ohio